I Came to Kill

Xzibit

This is the long drop method it was supposed to be more humane Measure your height and your weight to break your neck with your hand Sometimes they use a shore drop or they use a crane Either way the victim dies in agonizing pain But if the calculations ain't correct when the rope's set The rope will rip the head right off the motherfucker's neck My appointment at the gallows x emerging from the shadows With a vendetta beetle who wanna battle Man you gon' get whipped in flaw shackle to an A-frame Beaten full force until you can't repeat your own name Till you smell the smell of burn and flesh Keep you alive until you pray for death Drawn in the corner disembowel until there's nothing left Saudi Arabia amputation for petty death Li chin translated this the leader in death A rubber tie filled with gas around your arms and chest Set you on fire turn your body to a melted mess Ask the AT about the south african necklace Go ahead and pick your poison it was coming to you Call me the prison bull I came to fucking kill youHave must I come through merciless Be quick with that bullshit you heard of Uncut mole what have we ride through And always remember that death will come off swift wings Anyone who run contested now know have we now picked you whatever I came to peel Hands behind your back shackled then I forced you to kneel Shoot you in the back of the head send your family the bill For what the bullets cost I'm on my China shit Eye for an eye waterboard you like my government

Shoot you in the back of the head send your family the bill
For what the bullets cost I'm on my China shit
Eye for an eye waterboard you like my government
Impaled and left at the front gates
Used to hear the sound of broken arms rib and leg makes
Whipping and pull apart call it the breaking wheel
By inquisition espanish mi corazon is free
No compassion don't expect it when I fucking see you
Lethal injections is my profession loading up my neddles
My iron maiden the caucasian the asian
The information received by the ancient art of persuasion
I'm 'bout to drop like a guillotine
The cut is quick and clean I promise you won't feel a thing
I'll never kiss the ring
I rather storm the castle kill the king then set fire to fucking everything

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